Poems Notebook (Draft)

- Brian Edwards

1.

I kick
the hours along
like kicking a can
down the road
as the muse
tricks me
into believing
the light of the words
I am waiting
I am waiting
for stardust to fall
in this dawn
of the dark rose
as the hours of longing
simply perpetuate
themselves
into more hours
of longing
as waves
wash over seashells
on a quiet beach
somewhere

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- 6/23/2025

2.

Waking up
to too many
sudden realizations
waking up
to too many regrets
too many ambitions
lost in
the familiar oblivion
waking up
to too many problems
waiting around
the corner
waking up
to fading Moonlight
to fading starlight
waking up
to too many
of the same things
I woke up to
yesterday
too many vultures
circling above
I know
what they're waiting for

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- 6/23/2025

3.

Such wondrous things
yes.... such wondrous things
yet the mundane things
were already
all around me
the mundane things
were already speaking
to me
whispering in my ears
telling me
about great visions
of the salted Earth
the salted soil
when the flowers
will no longer
grow anymore
and perhaps
I'll still be waiting
still be waiting
for the phoenix
for the eagle
to be seen
in the sky again
and all the
wondrous things
will seek out
new believers
doubters will be
left behind
in the shadows
something profound
will one day
rise over the horizon
perhaps in this lifetime
or perhaps in another

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- 6/23/2025

4.

Here I'm hoping
that the music
will follow me
into the shadows
for I know its there
the words I seek
can be found
as I'm about
to walk into
the Minotaur's Labyrinth
from nine to five
just trying to avoid
a mythologized fate
though it's all
been foreseen
words of prophecy
were spoken
into the wind
long ago
so here I am now
hoping the muse
will follow me

***

- 6/22/2025

5.

When the telephone rings
there is nothing
but for situations
that I can't
reconcile myself with
the world is full
of hidden tar pits
one must be cautious
and keep a sharp eye
they say that you
are contributing
to the glory
of something larger
yet they lie
and seek to give you
Sunshine
of a Sun
that already set
long ago

***

- 6/22/2025

6.

The hour
seeks to hide
its purpose
and that truth is
that there is
no purpose
and this hour
falls like a meteor
into the valley
and so my journey
always takes me back
to the beginning
each day
each night
with the Moon above
so pale and tranquil

***

- 6/22/2025

7.

I guess perhaps
I'm without
a good compass
or a decent
pair of shoes
or an onion field
or a cornfield
or a pumpkin patch
I guess I'm without
a match to light
this candle
I suppose I lack
the enthusiasm
that the zealots have
the burning fire
within
that fuels
all the madness
out there
in the world
at this strange
point in time

***

- 6/22/2025

8.

The big wheel spins
and crushes
the daisy
I'm alone out there
in a desert of fog
wandering
with a lantern
searching for the light
of the philosophical star
I wander
in and out
of the present time
searching for
the divine spark
of the soul
every evening
as the Sun sets
down under the horizon

***

- 6/22/2025

9.

I wonder down streets
created of thoughts
I go out
into a desert
and go towards
a horizon
that is a daydream
I set my heart upon
one Constellation
and I follow it
across the sky
by night
I will be waiting
to hear
the voice
of the shadow
and there
as such dim
faint light
I behold
a distant city

***

- 6/24/2025

10.

Letting go
of what
already has been broken
into pieces
the wind stings you
the Sun
the Moon
the stars
the horizon
they all sting you
to let you know
that you are alive
to remind you
that you have
the ability
to feel something again
to make you familiar
with the misery
and the joy
the world
stays with you
as a companion
on your journey
through this life
towards the night
of such lovely
glowing candles

***

- 6/24/2025

11.

My thoughts
and my dreams
collide with
the Magellanic Clouds
they would not
be confined
to a bottle
or even the Earth
itself
my thoughts
my own dreams
seek to mingle
with stardust
and cosmic light
I cast them into
the river of creation
where they flow
towards the most
timeless stars

***

- 6/24/2025

12.

Alas this mirage
of a daydream
of a candle's light
upon a placid lake
there I shall wander
through a palace
made entirely
of thoughts
will you go
with me
with me
up to that room
in the highest tower
where through
the window
we shall look down
upon the clouds
and cast wishes
into the Sun

***

- 6/24/2025

13.

Another day
just like
another day
another one done
another one over
and night has fallen
and the stars
are out
just like other nights
that have gone before
and the muse
has abandoned me
for now
yet will return
when it feels
the time is right
it shall cast
lighting bolts down
into the meadow
and the skylark
will sing a song
and another day
will be done
just like
all the others
that went before
as the Sun
sinks into the West

***

- 6/25/2025

14.

A day of
the same old
repetition awaits
as the clocktower strikes
and announces the hour
as ants build
entire civilizations
that rise and fall
hidden beneath our eyes
as the Moon still
hangs there
in a blue sky
reminding us
that the fireflies
of summer nights
await their return
when we'll drink
cold beer
in the darkness
and find favor
with the stars

***

- 6/25/2025

15.

That one
she always haunted me
not really sure why
though I know
that's not true
I sure as hell know
I just don't like
to think about about it

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- 6/25/2025

16.

Nothing makes
much sense
anymore
obscurity and confusion
blankets everything
the television tells you
how bad it all is
so let it be
I'll seize my moment
along the shore
of the sea
and drift away
upon the waves
in a dream
that last
but a moment

***

- 6/25/2025

17.

I walked out
of the labyrinth
right into
another one
into a place
of void
and mirrors
echoes from
the stars
fill our minds
with surreal dreams
I walked into
the light of shadow
I sailed upon
the waves
of a desert
I spoke into the wind
of complete stillness

***

- 6/25/2025

18.

I throw pennies
into a fountain
and don't bother
to make a wish
I have acquired
truth
from the scrolls
of truth
only to realize
I was deceived
no one has shown me
anything
that is even
remotely prophetic
I have changed course
and go
with the wind now
in this hour
when the obelisk
cast its shadow

***

- 6/26/2025

19.

Here I go
into the maelstrom
of a day
with no wind
everything I see
seems to me
a mirage
every distant
flicker of light
on that
dark horizon
vanishes
before I see it clearly
today will be
a long day
when the Venetian mask
will smile with
a mocking smile
or smile with such
complete indifference
it matters little
the absurd carnival
awaits

***

- 6/26/2025

20.

What's to see
what's to see here
a carnival
of madness
and lanterns
and we hold
these wishes
of the Sun
to be sacred
do we not
should we not
whether we find
ourselves
in the darkness
or in the light
we hold these wishes
of the Sun
to be sacred
when we find ourselves
in cafe's
sipping coffee
reading verses
of the sea

***

-6/27/2025

21.

My destiny feels like
it was already
devoured by crows
a long time ago
now I am wishing
for something
now I wishing
for anything
yet only the crows
know the true story
the keepers
of the memory
of my destiny
which they
already devoured
the crows
the crows
the crows

***

- 6/27/2025

22.

I have seen
such light
over the sea
that could awaken
the sleeping soul
once I saw it
I knew that
it had been there
since the very beginning
what I was seeing
was the light
that remains
of the very beginning
such light
such light
over the sea
as the tapestry
of night
faded away
from these eyes
that see through time

***

- 6/27/2025

23.

And so again
the echo
of your voice
finds me
it has followed me
through so many days
through so many years
under storm clouds
I have heard it
as the first
drop of rain falls
I have heard it
in the early light
of a summer morning
as a Sunflower
awakens

***

- 6/27/2025

24.

Waking up again
to fog and rain
as the muses
dance around
an extinguished flame
and these candles
which will be
lit one day
cannot be lit
in this hour
it is not
the appointed time
the fog and rain
must run its course
it is not their time
the light
they will give
is not our light
they cannot
brighten anything for us
for we are not
accustomed
to such radiance

***

- 6/28/2025

25.

I've been listening
into the void
I've been listening
into the dark hollow
I've been searching
for butterflies
where iguanas
shed tears
I've been searching
for silence
and serenity
where the windmills
reach for the heavens
amidst the lanterns
of the night
carried by
sages of the wind
time is our captain
time is our deliverer
if we leave
the windows open
we may catch
the scent
of the flowers
across the valley

***

- 6/28/2025

26.

A sweeter destiny
you slipped
through my hands
at eternity's gate
I beheld
the starlit land
and nothing
speaks to me as much
as the absence
of wind
I lost sight
of that
sweeter destiny
over the horizon
again
words conceived
from the salty waves
with the lighthouse
shining behind me
I sail away
toward the east
in this hour

***

- 6/28/2025

27.

For it is
for it is true
I walked upon the mist
I walked upon
the drops of dew
I've crossed deserts
oceans ..... tundras
singing songs
of the night's
revelation
hourglass and candle
dagger and rose
Moonlight cast down
upon the shores
of a dream
with winter's blessing
I'll awaken
within a wondrous vision

***

- 6/28/2025

28.

The day awaits me
with Cerberus
at it's gate
growling
with mean
blood-red eyes
this reality
has made him so
I cannot blame him
as I remember
unfulfilled promises
and an old idealism
that went out
like a candle
as the ones
that simply obey
the great
beastly machine
wait for me
in shadows
uncertain
of how it is
that words can sail
upon the clouds

***

- 6/25/2025

29.

Wondering when
I will know it again
the epiphany at dawn
the revelation
that lights
the fire within
after so many days
of the same
cold wind
I wish to
know it again
when that bright light
fills the sky
giving me
something to see
from the other eternity
I feel it again
I see it all again
night ..... stars
the Moon
and its doves
I've been walking upon
the water
that was only
a mirage
so sing to me again
bird of this
illuminated hour

***

- 6/29/2025

30.

I have whispered
into the starless fog
called out
the name of a Queen
in the mist
of eternity
so many seasons
so many years
I've seen so much
rise and fall
I'm always brought back
though with a few
less pieces
of a shining vision
and the wind
of this afternoon
it carries upon it
these alchemical whispers
showing me true north
when the Constellations
remain hidden

***

- 6/29/2025

31.

I will follow
rising Moon
I will follow
enchanted star
high up there
in the castles
made of starlight
a new beginning
a new awakening
we want it all
illuminated
with enchanting light
we wish to see
we wish to behold
we wish
to gaze upon
tomorrow's Sunrise

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- 6/29/2025

So now I'm going
to where the snow
will never melt
before my eyes
so now I'm going
to where the violin
speaks of
beautiful lies
I'll be there
for a day
or for all eternity
when Moonlit tides
will carry me away
I never dance
yet I'll do so
in spirit
when I'm freed
from the chains
of that cold
indifferent reality

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- 6/29/2025